

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

MAUMEE CITY.
CUSTOM HOUSE OFFICE.
Canal street.
STATE LAND OFFICE.
Erie street.
REED & HOSMER,
Book & Job Printers; Maumee Express Office.
Walcott street.
H. L. HOSMER,
Attorney & Counsellor at Law, Commercial
Buildings.
DANIEL F. COOK,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.
MAY & YOUNG,
Attorneys & Counsellors at Law.
N. KATHBUN,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.
HENRY REED,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.
DANIEL O. MORTON,
Attorney, Counsellor and Solicitor.
Toledo, Ohio.
NATHAN KATHBUN,
Justice of the Peace.
HORATIO CONANT,
Justice of the Peace.
VAN EVERY & MATTHEWS,
Physicians and Surgeons, Detroit street.
JUSTUS DWIGHT,
Physician and Surgeon.
DAVID B. SCOTT,
Physician and Surgeon.
HUNT & CONVERSE,
Forwarding and Commission Merchants,
Water street.
JAMES WOLCOTT, & CO.,
Forwarding and Commission Merchants,
Water street.
FORSYTH & HAZARD,
Forwarding and Commission Merchants,
Water street.
F. W. LAWSON & CO.,
Forwarding and Commission Merchants,
Water street.
SMITH & CO.,
Forwarding and Commission Merchants,
Water street.
E. FAIRMAN,
Dry Goods and Variety Store, Commercial
Buildings.
LEVI BEEBEE,
Groceries, Books and Stationery, Commercial
Buildings.
WISWELL & BOYNTON,
Dealers in Hardware, Hollow-ware, Tin-ware
and Cutlery, Commercial Buildings.
HARRINGTON & HUNTER,
Dealers in Groceries, Provisions, &c. &c.
Hotel Buidi n.
SPENCER & MOORE,
Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries & Crockery.
Erie street.
ELISHA MACK,
Dealer in Dry Goods Groceries and Crockery,
Front street.
G. & W. RICHARDSON,
Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, &c. &c.
Erie street.
O. WILLIAMS,
Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery,
&c. Erie street.
ACKER & KANADY,
Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing &c. &c.
Canal street.
IRA WHITE,
Dry Goods, Books &c. Walcott street.
T. W. CROWELL,
Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware,
Boots, Shoes, &c. Walcott street.
DOAN & EARL,
Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery
&c. Walcott street.
G. C. NOBLE,
Groceries & Provisions, Walcott street.
A. G. WILLIAMS,
Groceries and Provisions.
R. HASTINGS,
Groceries and Provisions.
A. CARY,
Boots, Shoes, Dry Goods, Groceries, Paints,
Oils &c. Front st.
BOYNTON & GANNETT,
Dry Goods, Groceries, Provisions, Hardware
&c. Front street.
A. J. HACKLEY,
Wholesale and Retail dealer in Dry Goods,
Groceries, Provisions, Stoves, Iron &c. &c.
Walcott street.
GOWER & CLARKE,
Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware,
&c., Conant street.
J. J. BANGS,
Watch Maker, Jeweller &c. Erie street.
J. S. MEACHAM,
Tailor, over the old Post Office, Erie street.
G. S. CASE,
Tailor, corner of Erie and Conant streets.
O. ALLEN & GIBBONS,
Groceries and Provisions, Erie street.
GRIFFITH & TYLERS,
Dealers in Groceries, Liquors and Provisions,
Erie street.
J. CREED,
Cabinet and Chair Factory, Gilding, Glazing,
&c. Erie street.
FORSYTH & HULL,
Dealers in Dry Goods, Crockery & Hardware.
J. F. SHEPARD,
Sash and Blind Manufacturer, corner of Tap-
scott and Summit streets.
JEFFERSON HOUSE,
Robert Gower, Erie street.
WASHINGTON HOUSE,
Charles D. Foster, Canal street.
CENTRAL HOUSE,
Elihu Clark, Erie street.
AMERICAN HOUSE,
H. Steele, Walcott street.
PERRYBURG,
BENNETT & CAMPBELL,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
I. STEDSON,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.
EAGLE HOTEL,
Joseph Creps, Louisiana Avenue.
DOAN & EARL,
Forwarding and Commission Merchants.
GILBERT BEACH,
Dealers in Dry Goods Groceries & Provisions.

MAUMEE CITY EXPRESS.

Volume II.—No. 22.

MAUMEE CITY, OHIO, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1838.

Whole No. 74.

NEW ESTABLISHMENT.
GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.
Harrington & Hunter, respectfully an-
nounce to the public, that they have recently
opened a splendid selection of Groceries and
Provisions, corner of Jackson and Wayne sts.
Hotel Buildings, where almost every article in
their line can be furnished at reduced prices
for cash.

N. B. Persons desirous to contract for large
supplies, will find it to their advantage to give
us a call. Liberal advances on Consignments
to us.
Refer to *Taft & Parks, Cleveland*—*J. Smith, Newark*—*McElean & Hunter, Colum-
bus*.
Maumee City, Ohio, May 24th, 1838.

STRAL LAMPS.—A new, cheap and
beautiful article, for sale by
W. WISWELL & Co.
June 9 Commercial Buildings.

NEW AND CHEAP GOODS.—The sub-
scribers are now receiving direct from
New York, and opening at their new store,
three doors east of the post office, a large and
general assortment of merchandise, consisting
of dry goods, groceries, hardware, cutlery
queens-ware, boots, shoes, hats, and
bonnets.

Also a large and general assortment of drugs,
medicines, paints, and dye-stuffs.
CASTINGS.—Such as hollow-ware and
stone ware.

All of which will be sold extremely low for
the ready, such as cash or country produce.
There is also a tin and copper factory con-
nected with the above establishment; where
the public can always be accommodated with
ware whole sale and retail—also with job
work at the shortest notice and best style.

Now as the subscribers flatter themselves
that in quality and quantity their stock is not
surpassed by any in the Maumee valley, and
as they intend making Maumee city their per-
manent residence, they hope to share with
their friends and the public in a liberal patron-
age.
O. WILLIAMS & Co.
Maumee city, June, 1837.

DANIEL F. COOK
Attorney and Counsellor at Law, office over
Justice Conant's Detroit street.
Maumee City, Sept. 1. 221f

JEFFERSON HOUSE.
ERIE STREET, MAUMEE CITY, OHIO.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the
public that he has leased this eligible es-
tablishment, and put it in complete order for
the reception of boarders, travellers and visi-
tors. It is a beautiful situation, in the most
pleasant part of said city, and the subscriber
flatters himself that his attention to the ac-
commodation and comforts of his guests will
ensure to him a liberal share of public patron-
age.

The furniture of the House is new, and the
apartments are in good order. The stable is
large and commodious, and will be attended
by careful servants.

ROBERT GOWER.
April 31. 551f

D. A. CUSHMAN, & CO.
IMPORTERS and Jobbers of Fancy and
Staple Dry Goods, No. 188 Pearl street,
have received by recent arrivals their Spring
importations, which, added to extensive pur-
chases here, renders their stock of Foreign
and Domestic Goods, large and well assorted;
all of which they will sell very low for cash,
or approved short credits.

New York, March 22, 1838.

BUTTER.—100 Firkins of good BUT-
TER for sale by
A. J. HACKLEY.
June 9. 45

WHISKEY.—40 Barrels of Whiskey—a
superior article. Just received by
A. J. HACKLEY.

COCOA and Chocolate, by
June 20 G. & W. RICHARDSON.

MORE NEW GOODS.
BOYNTON & GANNETT are now open-
ing a superior lot of water-proof boots
selected expressly for this market.

Also, men's stout shoes and brogans;
Women's leather shoes and booties;
do kid slippers and walking shoes;
Misses do do do do
Leather do do do do
Women's lined & bound India rubber shoes
Boys' and youths' boots;
do shoes and brogans;
Children's morocco shoes. Also
An assortment of school books; blank books
and stationery.

They have also just received an addition
to their stock of Groceries; and a further sup-
ply of

Cooking and box Stoves;
Hollow ware;
20,000 lbs assorted Iron;
Cast Steel;
German Steel;
Sawed Steel, and
5,000 pounds assorted Nails.

The above, with their former stock, makes
their assortment as good, or better, than any
other in this city; and they feel assured they
can sell as low as the lowest, and they intend
to do so for prompt pay—such as cash, or in
country produce, &c. &c.

Remember we want 200,000 Pipe Staves,
Maumee City, Dec. 8, 1837. 361f

N. KATHBUN.
BEGS leave to inform his friends and the
public, that he has resumed the Profes-
sion of the Law, has opened an office, opposite
the brick store of Smith & Crowell, on Wal-
cott street, in Maumee city, where he intends
to practice as an Attorney, Counsellor, and
Solicitor, in all the courts of Law and Equity
in the state of Ohio.

His Justice Office is kept in the same build-
ing, and is open at all proper hours. Ack-
nowledgements of all kinds of instruments, ta-
ken, and all kinds of conveyancing done here
with neatness and despatch.
Oct. 7, 1837.

WANTED.—An apprentice to the Chair
making business, also, a quantity of
umber, by
J. CREED.
Feb. 24. 471f

BEANS.—A quantity of Beans just re-
ceived and for sale, at the Warehouse
of
J. WOLCOTT, & Co.

POETRY.

From the Knickerbocker.

RETROSPECTION.

Time! let me stand upon that wall
Which bounds the future and the past,
While at my feet thy moments fall,
Like billows driven by the blast;
Cold, brief, and dim must be the gaze,
Back o'er the fields laid waste by thee;
And clouds, impervious to all rays,
Brood o'er thy future.

Yet backward let me take one look,
Through memory's glass, grown dim by age,
And ponder on life's tattered book,
Too late to re-peruse one page;
As when the ear, in quest of notes
An unlearned melody it sheds,
Calls for each echo where it floats,
When all its tones are fled.

Thy scythe and glass, O Time! are not
The symbols of the gentler powers:
Thou makest the most dejected lot
Seem light, through thy inverted hours:
Thou makest us cherish infant grief,
And long for all the tears it cost;
Thou art to thy own woe relief—
Thou beautifiest the lost!

Then let me stand upon the wall
Which bounds the future and the past,
And gaze upon the waste where all
Life's hopes have perished by thy blast
Though dark and chilling to the gaze
Are all the fields laid waste by thee,
'Tis sunshine to the hopeless rays
Which light futurity.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MOUNT VERNON.

"He might have been a king
But that he understood
How much it was a meaner thing
To be unjustly great than honorably good."
Duke of Buckingham on Lord Fairfax.

On the 24 of February I visited Mount Ver-
non, in company with a large party of gen-
tlemen and ladies. Of all places in America, the
family seat and burial-place of Washington is
that which strangers are most eager to visit.
I was introduced by Judge Stone to the resi-
dent family, and was received by them, with
all my companions, with great civility and
kindness.

The estate of Mount Vernon was inherited
by General Washington from his brother.—
For fifteen years prior to the assembling of
the first general Congress in Philadelphia,
Washington spent his time chiefly on this prop-
erty, repairing to the provincial legislature
when duty called him there, but gladly return-
ing to the improvement of his lands. The
house was, in those days, a very modest build-
ing, consisting of only four rooms on a floor,
which form the centre of the present mansion.
Mrs. Washington resided there during the ten
years' absence of her husband in the wars of
the Revolution; repairing to head quarters at
the close of each campaign, and remaining
there till the opening of the next. The de-
parture of an aidecamp from the camp to escort
the general's lady was watched for with much
anxiety as the echoes of the last shot of the
campaign died away; for the arrival of 'Lady
Washington' (as the soldiers called her), was
the signal for the wives of all the general offi-
cers to repair to their husbands in camp. A
sudden cheerfulness diffused itself through the
army when the plain chariot, with the postil-
lions in their scarlet and white liveries, was
seen to stop before the general's door. Mrs.
Washington was heard to exclaim, in her lat-
ter years, that she had heard the first cannon at
the opening and the last at the close of every
campaign of the revolutionary war. She was
a strong-minded, even-tempered woman; and
the cheerfulness of her demeanour, under the
heavy and various anxieties of such a lot as
hers, was no mean support to her husband's
spirits, and to the bravery and hopefulness of
the whole army, whose eyes were fixed upon
her. She retired from amid the homage of the
camp with serene composure when the fatigues
and perils of warfare had to be resumed, and
hid her fears and cares in her retired home.—
There she occupied herself industriously in the
superintendence of her slaves, and in striving
to stop the ravages which her husband's pub-
lic service was making in his private fortunes.

After the peace of 1783 she was joined by
her husband, who made a serious pursuit of
laying out gardens and grounds round his dwel-
ling, and building large additions to it. He
then only enjoyed four years of quiet, be-
ing called in 1787 to preside in the convention
which framed the Constitution, and in 1789
was now obliged to leave the estate with him,
and it was eight years before they could take
possession of it again. In 1797 Washington
refused to be made private for a third term,
and retired into a private life as it was pos-
sible for him to secure. Trains of visitors
sought him in his retreat, and Mrs. Washing-
ton's accomplishments as a Virginia housewife
were found useful every day; but Washington
was at home, and he was happy. In a little
while he was once more applied to, to serve
the state at the head of her armies. He did not
refuse, but requested to be left in peace till
there should be actual want of his presence.—
Before that time arrived he was no more. Two
years after his retirement, while the sense of
enjoyment of repose was still fresh, and his
mind was full of such schemes as delight the
imagination of country gentlemen, death over-
took him, and found him, though the call was
somewhat sudden, ready and willing to go. In
a little more than two years he was followed
by his wife. From the appearance of the es-
tate, it would seem to have been going to
decay ever since.

Our party, in three carriages, and five or six
on horseback, left Washington about 9 o'clock,
and reached Alexandria in about an hour and
a half, though our passage over the long bridge
which crosses the Potomac was very slow from
its being in a state of dilapidation. Having
ordered a late dinner at Alexandria, we pro-
ceeded on our way, occasionally looking be-
hind us at the great dome of the Capitol, still
visible above the hills which border the gray,
still Potomac now stretching cold and
wintry landscape. It was one of the coldest
days I ever felt, the biting wind coming to
eat into one's very life. The last five miles
of the eight which lie between Alexandria and

Mount Vernon, wound through the shelter of
the woods, so that we recovered a little from
the extreme cold before we reached the house.
The land appears to be quite impoverished;
the fences and gates appear to be in bad order;
much of the road was swampy, and the poor
young lambs, shivering in the biting wind,
seemed to look round in vain for shelter and
care. The conservatories were almost in ruins,
scarcely a single pane of glass being unbro-
ken; and the house looked as if it had not been
painted for years. Little negroes peeped at us
from behind the pillars of the piazza as we
drove up. We alighted in silence, most of us
being probably occupied with the thought of
what had been there before us; what crowds of
the noble, the wise, the good, had come hither
to hear the yet living voice of the most un-
peachable patriots. As I looked up I almost
expected to see him stand in the doorway.—
My eyes had rested on the image of his remark-
able countenance in almost every house I had en-
tered; and here, in his own dwelling, one could
not but look for the living face with something
more than the eye of the imagination. I cared
less for any of the things that were shown
me in the house than to stay in the piazza next
the garden, and fancy how here walked in me-
ditation, or stood looking abroad over the beau-
tiful river, and gazing his eye with a far dif-
ferent spectacle from that of camps and
conventions.

Many prints of British landscapes, residen-
ces, and events are hung up in the apartments.
The ponderous key of the Bastille still figures
in the hall, in extraordinary contrast with
every thing else in the republican residence. The
Bible in the library is the only book of Wash-
ington's now left. The best likeness of the
great man, known to all travellers from the
address of the material on which it is preserv-
ed, is to be seen here, sanctioned thus by the
testimony of the family. The best likeness of
Washington happens to be on a common pitch-
er. As soon as this was discovered, the whole
edition of pitchers was brought up. Once or
twice I saw the entire vessel locked up in a
cabinet, or in some such way secured from ac-
cident; but most of its possessors have, like the
family, cut out the portrait and hid it framed.
The walk, planned and partly finished dur-
ing Washington's life, the winding path on
the verge of the green slope above the river,
must be very sweet in summer. The beauty
of the situation of the place surprised me.
The river was nobler, the terrace finer, and
the swelling hills around more varied than I
had imagined; but there is a painful air of deso-
lation over the whole. I wonder how it
struck the British officers in 1814, when in
passing up the river on their bandit expedition
to burn libraries and bridges, and raze senate
chambers, they assembled on deck, and un-
covered their heads as they passed the silent
dwelling of the great man who was not there
to testify his disgust at the service they were
upon. If they knew what it was that they
were under orders to do, it would have been
credible to them as men to have mutinied in
front of Mount Vernon.

The old tomb from which the body of Wash-
ington has been removed ought to be obliterated
or restored. It is too painful to see it as it
is now, the brickwork mouldering, and the
paving broken and scattered. The red cedars
still overshadow it, and it is a noble resting
place. Every one would mourn to see the low
house destroyed, and the great man's cham-
ber of dreamless sleep made no longer sacred
from the common tread; but anything is bet-
ter than the air of neglect which now wounds
the spirit of the pilgrim. The body lies, with
that of Judge Washington, in a vault near,
in a more secluded but far less beautiful situ-
ation than that on the verge of the Potomac.
The erection is very sordid. It is of red brick,
with an iron door, and looks more like an oven
than anything else, except for the stone slab, bear-
ing a funeral text, which is inserted over the
door. The bank which rises on one side is
planted with cedars, pines, and a sprinkling
of beech and birch, so that the vault is over-
shadowed in summer, as the places of the dead
should be. The president told me that the deso-
lation about the tomb was a cause of uneasiness
to himself and many others; and that he had
urged the family, as the body had been al-
ready removed from its original bed, to permit
it to be interred in the centre of the Capitol.
They very naturally clung to the precious pos-
session; and there is certainly something much
more sacred, with the spirit of the man in a
grave under the tiles of his own home than in
a magnificent shrine, but however modest
the tomb may be—were it only such a green
hillock as every rustic lies under—it should
bear tokens of reverent care. The grass and
shade which he so much loved are the only
ornaments needed; the absence of all that can
offend the eye and hurt the spirits of reverence
is all that the patriot and the pilgrim require.

Before we reached the crazy bridge, which it
had been difficult enough to pass in the morn-
ing, the sweet Potomac lay in clear moonshine,
and the lights around the Capitol twinkled
from afar. On arriving at our frosid, we found
how delightful a total change of mood some-
times is. Tea, letters, and English news-
papers awaited us; and they were a surprising
solace, chilled or feverish as we were with the
intense cold and strong mental excitement of
the day.

LIFE IN MISSOURI.
In one of those long journeys to a frontier
post that we were once accustomed to make,
which always recalled to memory pilgrimages
to the holy shrine, we traversed one day a
twenty miles prairie. It was in the midst of the
season called 'fly-time'; the days were long,
and the weather unmercifully hot. Several
gentlemen of the army and some citizens were
of the number of sufferers on the occasion; and
all looked to us as an old traveller on the route,
and placed entire reliance on us for the choice
of stopping places, roads, distances, &c. The
last end of the last prairie was past over, seem-
ed as painful as the evening scenes of an ill-
spent life. The sun and the prairie flies inflicted
so much suffering on the horse and the rider,
that we rejoiced exceedingly when we
reached the timbered land that sheltered us
from both. The house of entertainment, of
the better order of doubtful things of the kind,
was in view, soon after leaving the prairie,
and we promised ourselves luxurious indul-
gence in cool spring water, food, and repose.
On approaching the cabin, our horses were
kind enough to stand in the passage and as we

dy as a nail stone to accommodate the stran-
ger and wayfarer man with intelligence of an
interesting character.

"Can you entertain so many travellers, Mad-
am?"

"I reckon, please to light off, gentlemen,"
was the calm reply; then running to the end
of the house, she called to her three sons, who
were playing marbles there, 'you Homer, Vir-
gil, Milton, run to the big field and tell daddy
that there are a heap of gentlemen here, that al-
low to stay all night; and please to walk into
this room, or will you take cheer and sit in
the passage? it is cooler.'

"Sally, continued my landlady, 'tell Becca
to make on a fire, and tell Patsey and all the
other little niggers to run down a few chickens
—Jim, fetch a piggion of water from the spring
—shall I take your umbrella and whip, stran-
ger? How have you been Major?—how are
all your consarns?—you will stop and see your
old acquaintance sort-a-neighborly-like once in
a while.—Sally, grind the coffee, (and in an
under tone) 'put in a sprinkle past common,
for these are gentleman officers.'

"What mamma, then men with jeans on, of-
ficers?"
"No, child, but the height of them are; and
I don't know, Sally, that the jean coats make
any difference after all; I married your daddy
in one, and of all men in this year, he is the
most beautiful I ever seed."

"Mamma don't you think a blue coat, with
white lace on the collar, like the major's, would
make daddy look better a heap?"
At this moment the old gentleman came in-
to the yard, with his hat in his hand, wiping
the honest product of labor from a high and
manly brow, the developments, phenologically
considered, as they opened to view through
the thin natural covering of a good head, in-
timated to us that neither cloth nor lace could
improve this fine specimen of the human fam-
ily.

"You have had a disagreeable ride through
the prairie to-day, gentlemen. Homer, bring
this other gentleman a cheer."

"Thank you, I like my seat on the grass."
"Virgil, you should never allow your old
friend, the Major, to sit on the ground.—Run,
Milton, to the spring, and bring some cold water;
your army gentlemen are accustomed to
something we backwoodsmen would call 'a
hickory above any body's persimmon.'"

"Thank you, Mr. Estel, we have enough of
patriotism and good taste to believe this a
good article, as the inspector on the levee
would say of the cargo of a broadhorn."

"Well, I am glad you like it—may be you
would have a little homey,—run, Virgil and ask
your mamma for some honey for the Major, and
these other gentlemen officers, and these stran-
gers—I reckon you are land-looking, gen-
tlemen?"

"Yes, we are looking at the country a lit-
tle."

"What parts are you from, gentlemen?"

"We are from Madison county, Kentucky,"
was the reply.

"Well, I'm from Scott, continued mine host,
and married in Bourbon.—How do you like
Missouri?"

"Like it?" was the emphatic reply—"the
only difficulty is to know which quarter or sec-
tion of a million of good ones we have seen we
had best locate. We are in the same kind of
a quandary that a young nag is, when the crit-
ter, is turned into the cornfield—the animal
will run a mile or two before he can begin on
a hill of corn, the ears all look so tempting!"
"Well, stranger, let me advise you, if you
settle on the edge of a prairie, to select the mul-
atto soil—a crop never will fail on such land
through life."

At this stage of the conversation young Mil-
ton came running to his mother, who had sent
him to hunt an egg to settle the coffee, with
visage as wild as if he had just then heard of
the loss of paradise, exclaiming breathlessly,
'Mamma! mamma! something must be done
with the old speckled hen, or she will kill some-
body else long!'

When the beauties of 'Boonslick,' Sugartree
bottom and the Blue's, had been set out in bold
relief before the land hunters, and the relative
merits of timber and prairie fully investigated,
supper was announced. Venison, chickens,
and bear meat had already sent forth their hos-
pitable effluvia; when our landlady came bust-
ling into the room, clad in a black silk dress,
with which she had decorated her person as an
expression of civility to her guests, more than
from the pride of personal appearance. When
seated, the first movement she made was to
blow into the mouth of the coffee pot to assure
herself that the passage was free, and then she
began to distribute the beverage, while she en-
couraged her guests to proceed.

"Help yourselves gentlemen, to such as you
like, if you can find it on my table. Tea or
coffee, Major, I forget which it is. Sugar or
cream you don't take?"

"Cream, madam—a camp habbit, acquired from
necessary privation."

"Stranger," continued the kind, considerate
lady, "may I pester you to carve that chicken;
the Major would do it if he could with one
hand.—Will you take a cup of coffee, sir.—
Sally, pass the gentleman's plate.—Will you,
sir, please to sugarize a little more.—Mr.
Milligan, shall I help your plate to a slice of
that bear meat? Stranger, take a tater?"

"Thank you, marm, I do."

In this free and easy mode the hospitalities
of the frontier regions were dispensed; and
after supper, lodging, and a good breakfast
were furnished, only fifty cents for each, 'man
and horse,' was demanded on our departure.

OMNIBUS LIFE "DOWN EAST."—The Boston
Mercantile of yesterday has the following:

NATIVE FLOWERS.—A large omnibus, pass-
ing through Washington street this forenoon,
attracted much attention—it being filled to
overflowing, and several were seated on the
top, with blooming Yankee Girls, from 15 to
20 years of age, whose neat costume, pleasing
countenances, evidently lit up with the antici-
pation of a pleasing excursion, furnished a
most attractive exhibition, and appeared to
give great satisfaction to the "Lords of crea-
tion" as the omnibus passed majestically along.

STEAMBOAT LOST.—The steamer "Belle of
Missouri," from New Orleans to St. Louis,
struck a snag, about 10 miles below the mouth
of the Ohio, by which a large hole was knock-
ed into her. The boat is supposed to be a total
loss. Much of her cargo will be saved. A
quantity of salt will be lost. The Calbarne
carried to St. Louis her passengers and a con-
siderable portion of her cargo.

GIANTIC MASTODON.—As some hands, who
are employed by Mr. HAHN in this town in
excavating a mill race, were digging in his
meadow about a mile from town, on Monday
last they happened to strike upon a huge bone
which on being taken out from the bed where
it had reposed for ages, proved to be an under
jaw of the GIANTIC MASTODON, in an excellent
state of preservation. Further search being
made on Monday and yesterday, the most of
the bones necessary to the formation of a com-
plete skeleton have been found, and among the
rest THE ENTIRE SKULL with its upper part,
even where thinnest, entire and well preserved,
and forming, when connected with the under
jaw, a head that would do honor to the largest
version of the sea serpent. This we believe
to be the first entire skull of the Mastodon
found in the United States, or perhaps in the
world. The bones which have been found
and measured, are upon an average about one
tenth part less than those of the Mastodon in
Peale's Museum in Philadelphia, as detailed in
Goodman's American Natural History.

The teeth are finely enamelled and do not
appear to have suffered in the least from de-
cay. The tusks have not yet been found;
their sockets are about 8 inches in diameter,
and more than a foot in depth. The hinder part
of the skull next to its junction with the neck,
that is the posterior surface of the occipital
bone is very square, and measures about 18 in-
ches in height, and 27 inches in width—length
of skull from hinder end to snout 42 inches.—
The bones of the legs are massive, correspond-
ing in size very nearly with the description
given by Goodman as above referred to, and
which, for the present we must refer the read-
er to a full description will be given in our
next paper. The bones were found from five
to six feet beneath the surface of the ground,
in a kind of bog or morass the soil for one or
two feet at top, being nothing but peat or turf;
and underneath, a rich alluvium, full of vegeta-
ble and organic remains; such as reeds, small
shells, &c. The entire skeleton would be well
worthy of a place in the best museum in the
world, and we hope that such arrangements
may be made as will prevent its being removed
out of our State. We would respectfully call
the attention of the antiquaries and naturalists
among our citizens to the subject.—*Bucyrus
Democrat.*

HIGH LIVING.—The troops in Florida, when
near the coast, feed upon oysters, turtle, fish,
etc, which are perhaps the best that in any
other country can afford. A party of officers
were recently engaged in the exercise of their
talents upon a meal got up *a la mode*, from the
carcass of a fine green turtle; silently and so-
lemnly were they doing more for themselves
and their country than they had performed for
months before, when one of them whirled a
spoonful of the soup in the air and sprang up
on his feet, much to the surprise of his com-
panions who had always thought him to be one
of the most quiet among them. Many con-
jectures were quietly indulged in reference to
this strange feat, when the young officer relieved
himself as follows:

"Officers, soldiers, and Indian hunters, of the
American army: You have been engaged for
months in treading down the flowers of Flori-
da, and eating turtle soup to the glory of your
country and of your own unconquerable spirit,
which ye have elevated to an imperishable im-
mortality. You have caught Indians, and they
have got away from you; and who can stand
before the might and power of your arms? You
have trailed the savage to his hammock, and he
has trailed you back to your camp. You have
tied sentinels to sentinels; in short, what have
you not done to elevate your country and your
country's honor in the eyes of other nations!—
Have you not borne fatigue? Have you not
marched up the hill and then marched down again?
And after all your conquests and inimitable
achievements, is it not a most villainous
shame, that you are compelled to sit here on
the grass and eat turtle soup without a drop of
vine in it?"

A VAGRANT WAG.—As we were emerging
from the prison, a representative from those
conclaves of misery in which crime is con-
cocted, accumulations of humanity which fer-
ment and reek like compost, in all large cities,
was pointed out, leisurely engaged in carrying
out the plan of Mr. Adam, with a long
handled hammer. He was a bit of a wag, we
are informed whose wit had often stood him
in good stead.—He had been repeatedly before
the city authorities for divers misdemeanors,
and each time promised well for the future; but
although he always kept his countenance, he
never kept his word. On one occasion, he was
just about to be sentenced with other anscul-
lotti, as a common vagrant,